

P.S. The weather here is as hot and trying
as it can be with you at this time.

Paris, August 14, 1867.

Dear William:

We are once more in Paris, gay, brilliant, fascinating, with its clear atmosphere, glad to exchange London, with its smoke and fog, for it. Our trip across the Channel was fortunately a very quiet ^{one}, the day being one of rare beauty, though the sun was so hot as to give me a boiled lobster's appearance, especially my nose, which belies all my temperance principles and practice. I saw very little of London or Londoners after our return from Scotland; not wishing to be burdened with notes, and messages, and visitors; besides, the weather was generally rainy and dismal. Mazzini sent me his card photograph, with a cordial note, intimating that we might not meet again on earth, ~~unless we met in Italy~~. So I am inclined to think he intends joining Garibaldi soon, and may put his life in peril for the sake of his beloved Italy. Madame Venturi having sent me four volumes of his writings, (she is a daughter of my old friend Ashurst,) I reciprocated the favor with thanks, and by sending her a framed likeness of myself, (large size,) by Black. She is his translator.

Your notes, however short, are always acceptable. It is the less necessary you should write often or at length, as your mother keeps us succinctly apprised of all home matters. I am sorry to hear that while the baby is flourishing, Ellie is poorly. [No, I have made a blunder — Eliza, you wrote, but I am sorry it is true of her.] May the visit to Auburn prove a fortunate one for mother and child! No wonder Agnes was nonplussed at having her attention directed to another grandfather, so little resembling me! I am really afraid he will "cut me out" in her affections; and that by the time I get home I shall be to her as a stranger and a Gentile. Pray do your best to keep me in her remembrance by showing her my portrait, and assuring her that grandpapa is coming back to play on the piano her favorite tune, and to carry her on his shoulder, and all that. I long to get hold of Lloyd, and to let him have a taste of my quality. By returning home in September, I might be so fortunate as to intercept him at Rockledge; but if I should not get back before the 7th or 8th of November, I shall have to make an early visit ^{to Orange,} after my arrival, to see how nearly we resemble each other!

Everything is now uncertain as to our movements after the 1st of September, in consequence of what may grow out of the death of Harry's father. He now lies very low, and indeed may ~~now~~ be dead. Harry left us on Sunday night for Munich. By Friday we may receive some ~~definite~~ ^{interesting} intelligence about his ~~case~~. Whether living or dead, it is a case of great embarrassment to Harry; yet a fatal termination may enable him to return with Fanny to Boston this fall, which, for various reasons, he is very desirous of doing. I am still undecided what to do. I want to go to Switzerland and the Rhine in September, with Fanny and Frank. Then, provided ~~German~~ ^{German} ~~win~~, I am engaged to attend reception meetings in October in Birmingham, Bradford and Leeds, and also in behalf of the Freedmen's cause; and also to be present at a great Temperance gathering at the Free Trade Hall in Manchester; and, finally, to allow a farewell breakfast to be given to me at Liverpool, prior to embarkation. But the expense of this prolonged visit! This it is that makes me pause—being two fold in all cases, and triple in some others, for Harry's sake.

I wrote to you some time ago about this matter, in a financial point of view, and hope to get a guiding answer from you by the last of this month. I am not particularly anxious to see Switzerland and on the Rhine; but the projected October meetings are of considerable importance, and it is confidently expected that I will attend them.

Mr. Fowler, the phrenologist, has examined Frank's cranium, and strongly advises him to study chemistry as a most useful, honorable and lucrative profession. Harry says ditto, and thinks Frank had better go to Munich, and study for three years under the professional guidance of the world-renowned Professor Liebig. What do you all think of this proposition at home? It will be hard indeed for his mother to give her consent. But she knows how to make sacrifices. It is time that Frank turned his attention to some definite object in life.

He all continues in very good health. When I get home, you may put as many questions to me, concerning this trip, as your Yankee curiosity can suggest. Love to all as one.
Your affectionate Father.